VALIANT PRESENTS
TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER
MAR NO.21
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THE HUNTED BECOMES THE HUNTER!
SIMPSON

Lost in time, a 19th century Kiowa brave finds himself in today's world -- along with scores of vicious, technologically-enhanced bionisaurs. There is no choice...the warrior must now become--
TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER
MYSTERY HOLE
RRHHAARRRROOOONNNKK!
UHHHHNN..
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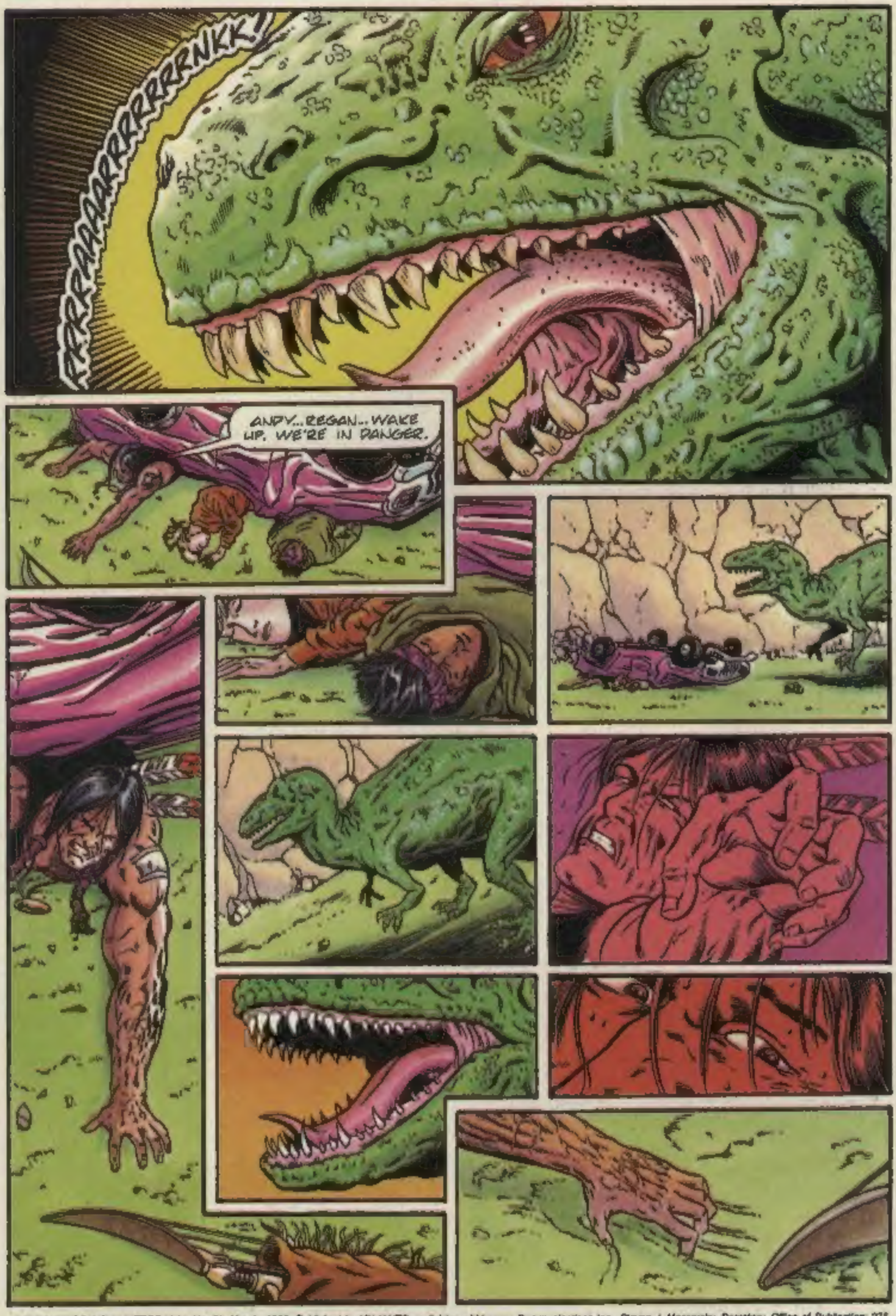

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SNIFF! SNIFF!
SNIFF!
rrrrr
WELL, WELL, WELL. LOOKS LIKE YOU AND YOUR COLLEGE-EDUCATED FRIENDS ARE IN A REAL PICKLE, INDIAN.
LONGHUNTER!

FUNNY, AIN'T IT? THAT DUMB BRUTE THINKS THAT YER CRASHED JEEP IS SOME KINDA BIG, UGLY, DEAD CRITTER.
LONG AS HE THINKS HE'S GOT A READY MEAL, HE AIN'T GONNA BOTHER WITH SOME RUNTY LIL' RIDGERUNNERS LIKE ME AND MY BOYS.
I AIN'T FORGOT THE POUNDIN' YOU GAVE ME LAST TIME WE PLAYED, CHIEF.
I REMEMBER IT EVERY TIME I DRAW A BREATH THROUGH THIS HERE MANGLED NOSE.
NOW, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S GONNA GET MANGLED. AND GOOD.
YOU HAVE NO QUARREL WITH ANDY AND REGAN, CROCKETT. LET THE BEAST TAKE ME, IF YOU MUST.
BUT GET THEM OUT.
MAYBE... BUT NAW.
I REMEMBER THEM ALLOSAURUSES THAT WEIRDO DOC NOEL HAD IN HIS LITTLE "COLLECTION."
THEM CRITTERS WAS ALWAYS HUNGRY. SURE COULD TEAR UP A LOTTA MEAT.

EVEN WITH THE DEERS, SQUIRRELS, AND SUCH IN THESE WOODS, THE PICKIN'S GOTTA BE PRETTY LEAN. WHY DEPRIVE HIM OF SUCH A FINE, HANDY FEAST?

SNIFF SNIFF
Grrrrrr

BUT OKAY, YOU CONVINCED ME.
I'M A MERCIFUL CUSS. SO I'LL GIVE YOU AND YER PALS A CHANCE...

...THAT IS, A CHANCE TO MEET YER MAKER IN BLOODY, CHEWED-OFF CHUNKS...
...OR IN FLAMES!

WELL, BOYS, I RECKON WE BETTER BE GOIN' NOW. GOT OURSELVES SOME ESCAPED CONVICTS TO CATCH, AND GOOD MONEY TO BE MADE.
'SIDES, WHEN THAT JEEP GOES UP, IT'S SURE TO BRING THE RANGERS.
WOULDN'T WANT THEM TO THINK WE HAD ANY-THING TO DO WITH THIS HERE LITTLE "ROAD ACCIDENT" NOW, WOULD WE?
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, YOU BIGGY-LOOKIN' RASCAL!
WHA...?!

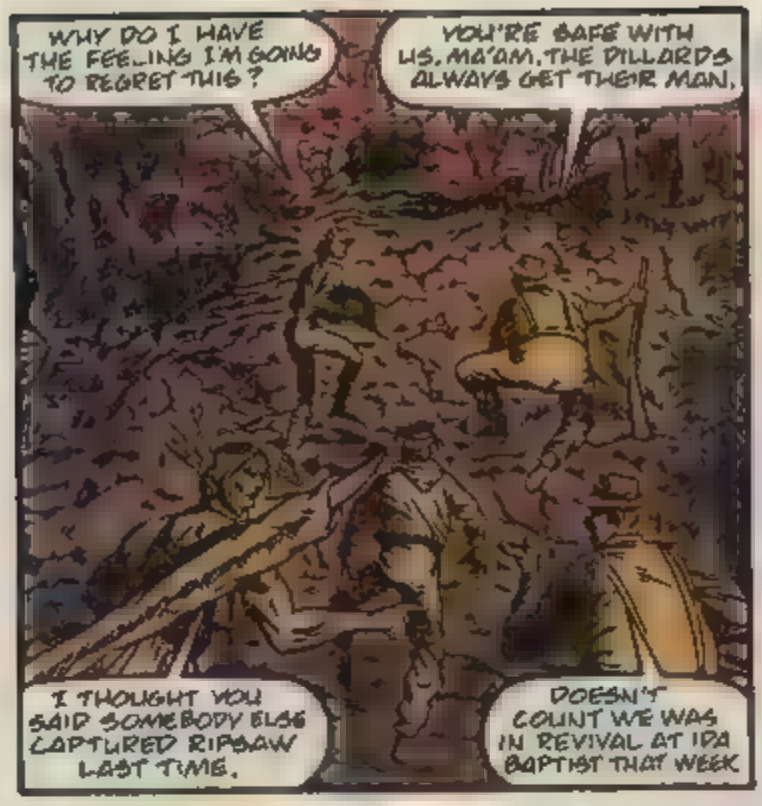
JUST DROP THE GUNS, PUT UP THOSE HANDS, MARCH DOWN THERE, AND PUT OUT THAT FIRE.
OR SO HELP ME, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE MORE THAN SMOKEY-BEAR TO ANSWER TO!
FIRE ON THE RUN, BOYS!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
BLAM
BLAM
POW
DAGGONE IT, BROTHER! THEY'RE GETTIN' AWAY!

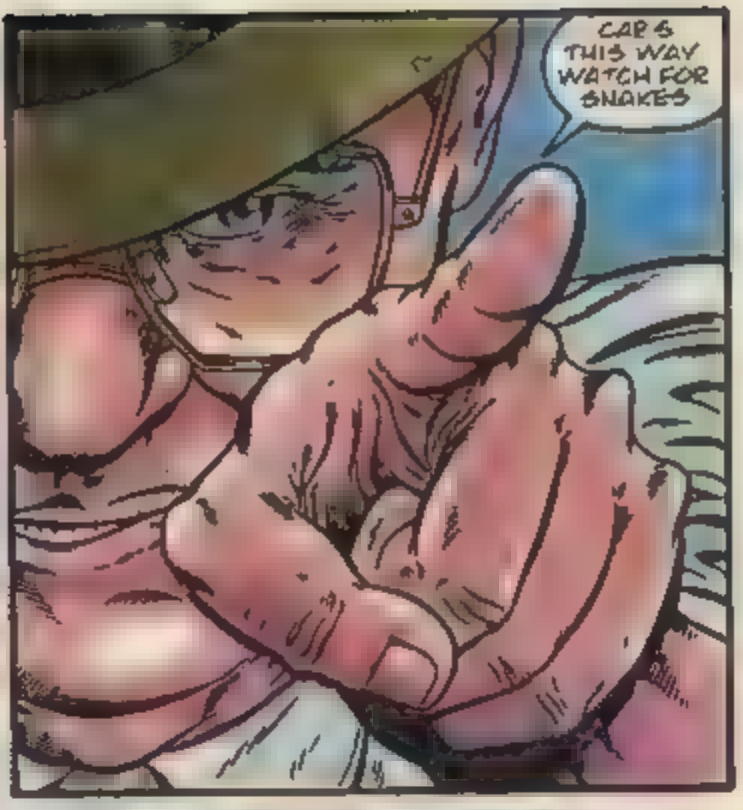
HYAH, SPORT! HYAH, BOY! THOSE RABBITS HAVE GUNS! THEY'RE LIABLE TO SHOOT YOU!
COME BACK HERE, YOU GUTTERSNIPES, OR I'LL STRIKE YOU BLIND!
BALOOM
GOT CLEAN AWAY, PREACHER! IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE EVEN A GOOD BAPTIST LIKE ME CUSS!
NEVER STOPPED YOU BEFORE, WONGO.
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT THE BIG LIZARD?
GIT!
hmmpph!

HMM..GUESS HE'S HEARD OF THE PILLARD BROTHERS.
YOU TWO! PUT OUT THAT FIRE AND GIVE ME A HAND WITH MY FRIENDS!
I'D GIVE YOU A HAND THERE, BUT MY SPONDYLITIS IS ACTIN' UP. BRING MY MEDICINE, BROTHER?
WE QUIT DRINKIN' "MEDICINE" AFTER WE GOT BAPTIZED, WONGO. REMEMBER?
oh yeah..beg pardon.
oohhh..
TUROK
TUROK..WHAT HAPPENED?
IT WAS LONGHUNTER. HE ATTACKED US. WRECKED THE JEEP.
HE WANTED TO KILL US.
WHO'S THIS LONGHUNTER, ANYWAY? WHY'D HE WANT TO TOAST YOU FOLKS?
HE'S A HUNTER OF ANIMALS AND MEN. ONCE, HE HUNTED ME. NOW IT SEEMS THAT HE'S AFTER OTHER GAME.

HE'S AFTER THAT BOUNTY FOR YOUR CAVEMAN FRIEND CHACHAK AND THAT OTHER CONVICT.
COMPETITION. I LIKE THAT. AIN'T HAD ANY REAL GOOD COMPETITION SINCE I PLAYED BALL AGAINST PITT
WELL, THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO, AND WE AIN'T SUCH FRESH [redacted] NOW COULD GET ROUGH, WONGO.
AMEN.
WE'LL TRUST IN THE LORD TO SEE US THROUGH, AND DELIVER OUR ENEMIES UNTO US.
YOU TWO!
YOU CUT OUT ON US! WHY DID YOU COME BACK!
WELL, YOU SEE, MISS, OUR... UH... AUTHORITY ONLY EXTENDS INTO FAYETTE COUNTY. HERE IN KANAWHA AND NICHOLAS, WELL, WE--
LET'S JUST SAY WE'VE ROCKED A FEW TIN ROOFS DOWN THIS WAY. STOMPIN' OUT SIN AND SUCH. HARD TO GET THE SHERIFF TO CUT US A BREAK, EVEN WHE[redacted] WE'RE ON A MISSION
SO YOU USED US TO GET YOU INTO THE GOVERNOR'S LITTLE DINOSAUR RESERVE? WELL, THANKS FOR HELPING OUT NOW GET LOST!

THEN I RECKON YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW WHERE TO FIND YOUR STONE AGE FRIEND.
WHAT?! YOU MEAN YOU KNOW WHERE CHICHAK IS?
LET'S JUST SAY WE HAVE A REAL GOOD NOTION.
FOR YEARS, WE BEEN CHASIN' THAT RIPSAW CHARACTER HE ESCAPED WITH RIPSAW'S A MOTHER-STABBIN', DOPE USIN', STONE COLD KILLER.
SOMEBODY BEAT US TO PUTTIN' HIM IN JAIL LAST TIME. WE'RE REAL GLAD TO HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO RETURN HIM THERE...OR TO THE GROUND.
NEVER KNEW WHERE HIS DOPE FARM WAS--TIL NOW. COST US SOME SWEAT AND KNUCKLE-MEAT, BUT WE FINALLY SWEET-TALKED SOMEONE INTO TELLING US WHERE TO FIND IT
TROUBLE IS, RIPSAW'S GOT A WHOLE ARMY OF MURDERERS WORKIN' FOR HIM.
SO AFTER WE THOUGHT ABOUT IT AWHILE, WONGO AND I DECIDED WE MIGHT NEED SOME HELP.
LEAD US TO CHICHAK.
WE'LL HELP--BUT UNDER ONE CONDITION: YOU GET THE BOUNTY FOR THIS RIPSAW CHARACTER. WE GET CHICHAK. YOU'RE NOT TO HARM HIM
IF THE LORD SO WILLS IT, THAT'S HOW IT'LL BE OTHERWISE, WE'LL...
UH--WHAT MY DEAR BROTHER MEANS, MISS, IS THAT IT SOUNDS LIKE A REAL GOOD DEAL.


WHY DO I HAVE THE FEELING I'M GOING TO REGRET THIS?
YOU'RE SAFE WITH US, MA'AM. THE DILLARDS ALWAYS GET THEIR MAN.
I THOUGHT YOU SAID SOMEBODY ELSE CAPTURED RIPSAW LAST TIME.
DOESN'T COUNT WE WAS IN REVIVAL AT IDA BAPTIST THAT WEEK


CAR'S THIS WAY WATCH FOR SNAKES

TEN MILES AWAY, IN A HIDDEN VALLEY IN THE NEW RIVER COUNTRY

RISE AND SHINE, RAY-BOY
WHU..? WHO--?
JUST ME, RAY-O, RIPSAW.
R-RIPSAW..?
OH...UH...HI, BUDDY Y-YOU WAS IN PRISON' HOW DID YOU GET--
I ESCAPED, RAY, I COME BACK TO KILL YOU
YOU TURNED ME IN, RAY SET ME UP SO SHERIFF NICHOLS COULD CATCH ME
SENT ME TO JAIL SO THAT YOU COULD GET IN THE CAT-BIRD SEAT WITH THE GIA-COMOS, AND TAKE OVER MY SPOT RUNNIN' THIS OPERATION
N.. NUHHHHHH...

YES IT'S TRUE, RAY DON'T DENY IT IT WON'T DO YOU NO GOOD
DID YOU DO A GOOD JOB FOR THE BIG GUYS, RAY? DO ANTONIO AND GREGARIO LIKE HOW YER RUNNIN' THE PLACE?
WELL, TOO BAD
I GOT YER PINK SLIP FOR YA
BLAM
GET THIS GARBAGE OUT OF MY SIGHT, DRAG 'IM OUT AND LEAVE 'IM FOR THE MEAT-EATERS.
RIPSAW EARLE'S RUNNIN' THIS FARM ANY-BODY OBJECTIN'?
W-WELCOME BACK, RIP G-GOOD TA SEE YA AGAIN

I JUST LOVE IT WHEN YOU TAKE CHARGE LIKE THAT
YOU JUST LOVE IT, CASH PERIOD.
HAUL DOWN OFF THAT CRITTER, CHICHAK, AND COME GET SOMETHIN' TO EAT
YOU TOOK CARE OF THAT MAN YOU TOLD ME ABOUT?
I TOOK CARE OF HIM, ALL RIGHT. THE SUCKER'S DINO-MEAT.
GOOD. TRAITORS MUST DIE. OTHERWISE, THEY POISON THE TRIBE.
TOO LATE FER THAT THIS TRIBE WAS POISONED AT BIRTH. THAT'S WHY I HIRED 'EM.
NOW COME ON IN. LET'S EAT. LIKE VIENNA WIENIES? WE GOT--
RAY! RAY! WE GOT--
OMIGOSH! RIPSAW! YOU'RE BACK!?
YEAH. I'M BACK, DEIHM. WHAT'S GOT YER WATER BROKE?

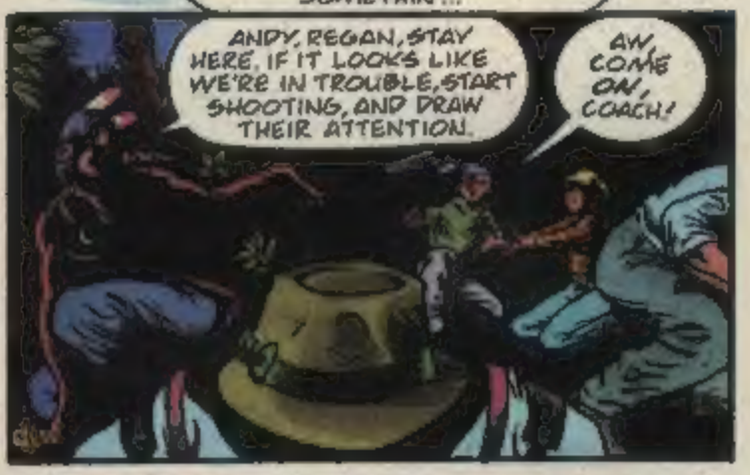
THOSE HORNED DINOS ARE OUT IN THE WEST FORTY AGAIN!
NEVER SEEN SO MANY THEY'RE EATIN' THE WEED TO THE ROOTS AND GOIN' CRAZY!
IT'S GOTTEN BAD SINCE YOU WAS IN JAIL, RIP! REAL BAD!
EVERYBODY GRAB A RIFLE AND SOME GRENADES. LET'S GO KILL US SOME DINOSAURS!
WAIT. THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE WE COULD DO.
FORGET IT, CAVEMAN. I'M GONNA BLAST ME SOME WILDLIFE.
YOU WANTED ME TO HELP YOU, FRIEND RIPSAW. I'M HELPING YOU NOW.
DON'T FORGET IN MY OLD LAND, MY PEOPLE KNEW THESE BEASTS. AND IN THE SUMMER, WHEN WE STOPPED OUR TRAVELS TO GROW FOOD, WE USED THEM.

YOU SAY YOU WANT TO HARVEST THIS PLANT, AND THAT YOU NEED TO DO IT QUICKLY, SO THAT YOU CAN MOVE YOUR FIELDS AWAY FROM YOUR ENEMIES AND THE GREAT BEASTS.
I WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO USE THE THREE HORNS TO DO THIS
THEN COME ON, CHIEF. SHOW ME WHAT YOU GOT IN MIND
IT JUST BETTER BE GOOD.
WELL, THERE IT IS. JUST LIKE WE TOLD YOU
CHICHAK IS THERE?
YEP. RIPSAW, TOO.
AND A BUNCH OF OTHER UGLY, GOOD-FOR-NOTHING, LAZY, NO-ACCOUNT, GLUE-SNIFFIN', DOPE-DROPPIN' JAKE LEGS.

SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WHY, WE GO GET 'EM.
HOW DO I LOOK? I ALWAYS LIKE TO LOOK MY BEST BEFORE A GOOD RUCKUS.

YOU LOOK FINE. BUT DON'T WE NEED SOME SORT OF PLAN?
PROBABLY. BUT I DON'T HAVE ONE. WE'LL JUST LEAVE IT IN THE ARMS OF THE LORD.
MIGHTY ARE THOSE ARMS, LITTLE MISSIE.

WONGO, GO TOWARDS THE LEFT SIDE OF THE HOUSE. PREACHER, CENTER. I'LL TAKE THE RIGHT.
MOVE TOWARDS THE FRONT, AND TRY TO KEEP EACH OTHER IN SIGHT. IF YOU SEE THOSE WE'RE AFTER, SIGNAL.
GOTCHA, TUROK. GOOD PLAN. WE GOT A LITTLE SENECA BLOOD IN US, TOO, YOU KNOW. OR SHAWNEE, OR GUACAMOLE, OR SOMETHIN'...


ANDY, REGAN, STAY HERE. IF IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN TROUBLE, START SHOOTING, AND DRAW THEIR ATTENTION.
AW, COME ON, COACH!

GEEZ...

HOW 'BOUT IT, REG? LET ME HAVE THE PISTOL FOR AWHILE?
FORGET IT, ANDY.

WONGO! SEE 'EM YET?
TWO ON THE ROOF. ANOTHER BY THE VEHICLES. REST OF 'EM PROBABLY INSIDE SINNIN' AND ACTIN' IN A SHAMEFUL FASHION.
WONGO, MOVE FORWARD. PREACHER, BACK ME UP. LET'S MOVE CLOSER.

WHO APPOINTED HIM CHIEF, ANYHOW?
CLICK
C-CRACKLE!
UH-OH.

YAH-HOO. WELCOME TO MY DOPE RANCH, LIL' PODNUHS. WE WAS EXPECTIN' SOMEONE TO SHOW UP.
LOOKS LIKE THIS HERE'S GONNA BE FUN.
NEXT: RAMPAGE on the NEW RIVER!

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